

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Your Song

Par Billy Paul

*Album : Live In Europe*

It's a little bit funny Lord, this feeling inside  
I'm not one of those who can easily hide  
I don't have much money but, boy, if I did  
I'd buy a big mansion where we both could live  
If, if, if I was a sculpture Lord, honey, but then again, no  
(Then again no, no)  
Or a man who makes potions in a travelin' show  
I know it's not much, I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do  
You gave me a gift Lord, and I'm gonna sing it for you  
And you can tell everybody that this is your song  
(This is your song)  
It may be a quite, quite simple, but that's how it's done

**I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind**

**What I wrote down in words, words**

How wonderful life is when you're in the world, world, world

If, if, (if), if I was on a rooftop

I'd kick off my shoes (kick off my shoes, kick my shoes off)

**I'll write a few verses and then I get the blues**

**But the sun's been quite, quite kind while I wrote this song**

It's for people like you and people like me

I wanna, I wanna keep turnin' on

So excuse me for forgetting, but these things I do Lord

**(These things I do Lord)**

You see, you see I've forgotten if they're green or blue

Anyway the thing is, anyway the thing is, what I really mean

You are the sweetest eyes, you've got the sweetest eyes

The clearest eyes I've ever seen, I hope you go back

I hope you, I hope you go back and tell everybody

That this is your song (this is your song)

It may be quite, quite simple, but now that's how it's done

**I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind**

But I wrote down in words Lord, words

I'm doin' beautiful, how wonderful it is when you're in the world, world, world, world

If, if, (if), if I sat upon a rooftop and kicked off my shoes, oh yeah

(Kick off my shoes, kick my shoes off)

**I'll write a few verses and then I get the blues**

**But the sun's been quite, quite kind while I wrote this song**

It's for people like you, people like me

I wanna, wanna keep turnin' on, so excuse me, so excuse me

So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do

**(These things I do Lord)**

You see, you see I've forgotten if they're green or blue, baby

And anyway the thing is, anyway the thing is, what I really mean

You are the sweetest eyes, the sweetest eyes

The sweetest eyes I've ever seen

I want you to go back, go back and and tell everybody

That Billy Paul's got a song (Billy Paul's got a song)

I'm, I'm gonna sit upon a, a rooftop and kick my shoes off

I'm gonna write it (write it), write it (write it), write it (write it)

I might come out with the Gospel (Gospel), the blues (blues)

The jazz (jazz), the rock and roll

I'm gonna, got to, got to write me a simple song for everybody

Because this is my song (this is my song)

It may be quite, quite simple but that's the way it's done

**I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind**

**What I wrote down in words, words**

You come on back, you try to try again, try again

Tell everybody that Billy Paul's got a song

(Billy Paul's got a song)

It may be quite, quite simple but that's how it's done, baby

**I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind**

What I wrote down in words

Hold it, hold it, hold it, hold it ooooh

Get back, get, got, oh no

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